

*Pal.* H'cs a villaine then.

*Per.* These are men.

*Arcite.* No, never Duke: Tis worse to me than begging  
To take my life so basely, though I thinke  
I never shall enjoy her, yet ile preserve  
The honour of affection, and dye for her,  
Make death a Devill.

*Thes.* What may be done? for now I feele compassion.

*Per.* Let it not fall agen Sir.

*Thes.* Say *Emilia*

If one of them were dead, as one must, are you  
Content to take th'other to your husband?  
They cannot both enjoy you; They are Princes  
As goodly as your owne eyes, and as noble  
As ever fame yet spoke of; looke upon'em,  
And if you can love, end this difference,  
I give consent, are you content too Princes?

*Both.* With all our soules.

*Thes.* He that she refuses  
Must dye then.

*Both.* Any death thou canst invent Duke.

*Pal.* If I fall from that mouth, I fall with favour,  
And Lovers yet unborne shall blesse my ashes.

*Arc.* If she refuse me, yet my grave will wed me,  
And Souldiers sing my Epitaph.

*Thes.* Make choice then.

*Emil.* I cannot Sir, they are both too excellent  
For me, a hayre shall never fall of these men.

*Hip.* What will become of 'em?

*Thes.* Thus I ordaine it,  
And by mine honor, once againe it stands,  
Or both shall dye. You shall both to your Countrey,  
And each within this moneth accompanied  
With three faire Knights, appeare againe in this place,  
In which Ile plant a Pyramid; and whether  
Before us that are here, can force his Cosen  
By fayre and knightly strength to touch the Pillar,  
He shall enjoy her: the other loose his head,

And

And all his frien  
Nor thinke he d  
Will this conten

*Pal.* Yes; here  
I am friends aga

*Arc.* I embrace

*Thes.* Are you

*Emil.* Yes, I m

Els both miscarr

*Thes.* Come st

And take heede,

Sleepe till the ho

*Pal.* We dare

*Thes.* Come, Il

Now usage like to

When ye returne

Who looses, yet

*Sailor.* Heare y  
Concerning the e  
Good Sir remem

*1. Fr.* Nothing t

For I came home

Was fully ended

Ere I departed, a g

Of both their pare

And faire-eyd *Em*

Begd with such h

Me thought stood

His rask o'th, or t

Of those two Lad

That truly nobie

Halfe his owne h

All shall be well: